D.I.V.A. Fantasy Version

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D.I.V.A. Fantasy Version

by MiaQc

Summary

Before becoming the space mercenaries you know, the D.I.V.A. were supposed to be a group of mercenaries in a fantasy world called Hixelmor and Timothée was a necromancer rather than an alien. Here is a story set in this alternate universe.

- A translation of D.I.V.A. Version Fantaisie by MiaQc

Characters' Introduction.

Diana, a 21-year-old farmer, was born Fabienne. She learned archery for self-defense even though her parents were against the idea. They were also unhappy that their eldest daughter had not yet married.

When a red-haired witch named Priska cursed Taboré, her village, and the neighboring farms, causing the land to grow food that made the villagers and her family seriously ill, Fabienne stopped her with an arrow to the chest. This broke her curse and everyone was healed.

Before dying, Priska gives Fabienne a blessing. Her long blonde hair has turned red, her brown eyes have turned blue, and the farmer's daughter now has magical powers. Her parents, brothers and sisters don't recognize her. According to them, the witch has killed Fabienne.

Fabienne, in tears, changed her identity to Diana. She left Taboré and traveled until she was captured by the Necromancer. It was while escaping with her future comrades-in-arms that she became D.I.V.A.'s leader.

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Iliana, full name Iliana Daï Vidèle, is not from the Living World. She is one of the legendary Spirits living in an Invisible World to mortal eyes. Her long hair is silvery white and her eyes are of a blue which seems to shine in the daylight. She looks like a woman in her twenties.

As a Light Spirit, her role was to guide the souls of the deceased to the afterlife. She could also heal the wounded if a mortal summoned her for that purpose.

Iliana was also blue-blooded among spirits, for she was a princess. Falsely accused of killing another Spirit, her own sister Iridresa Daï Vidèle, she was to be condemned to Destruction, the equivalent of death for mortals, when the Necromancer searching for his soul mate summoned her.

Iliana could sense that he was madly in love with her, thinking he had found his soul mate. She wasn't but she feared his powers and what he might do to her if she refused his desires. Thus she let him rape her, even though he often asked for her consent and she always nodded her head to say a false "yes."

After that, she was able to escape with Diana and the others. That's how D.I.V.A. was born.

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Victoria, born Vanielle, is a curious fairy. Although she had the potential to replace the Fairy Queen when she died because Vanielle had strong fairy magic, she preferred to spend her time wandering around and spying on humans. She wanted to live among them which had been forbidden since the dawn of time. Her long hair is jet black and her eyes are green.

On the day the Necromancer threatens to discover their hiding place, Vanielle sacrifices herself and is captured by the sorcerer. Unwilling to tell him her name, the Necromancer names her Victoria, as it is a noble name, worthy of a fairy. Victoria can change her size and be as tall as a woman in her twenties. It is in this form that she manages to escape with the other D.I.V.A.

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Alissa, created under the name Alice-07, is a Doll, an artificial life form created by Horacio from the village of Hortenze to satisfy his sexual desires since no woman wanted him.

Each new Alice was better than the last in terms of beauty and behavior. Alice-07 had short brown hair and eyes the same color as gold. She looks very young, 18 at most.

Although they were made to love only Horacio, Alice-07 had flaws. She was curious, wanted to discover the world, and knew how to say “no” to Horacio when he wanted to sleep with her.

Her creator, no longer wanting her, abandons her near a forest. She wanders for a long time until the Necromancer finds and captures her. It is he who gives her the idea of finding a name of her own.

Alice-07 then becomes Alissa. It is while fleeing with Diana, Victoria and Iliana that she becomes part of D.I.V.A.

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Before becoming the Necromancer, Timothée was a simple farmer like Fabienne. As the eldest child in the family at the age of 25, he was responsible for working the land but his father, Graham, educated him by teaching him to read and write. This was something his mother,

Angelique, could not understand.

She didn't know her husband's past. She met him as a traveling merchant from a neighboring kingdom and married him but he was a former necromancer. Graham had given up his immortality and his quest for world domination in the name of love.

Graham didn't want his son to discover his past, but when Timothy unearthed some magic grimoires, he had no choice but to tell him. He made his eldest son promise not to follow in his footsteps.

Unfortunately, a contagious and deadly disease strikes the village of Orilla and nearby farms. While Irabel’s royal family does nothing to help the people, they suffer and die.

Timothée's family was not spared. He saw his mother and siblings die. His father, having once again separated his soul from his body in a moment of cowardice, survived.

Thirsty for revenge, Timothy forces Graham to show him how to become a lich, a necromancer. He then forces his father's soul into the afterlife, making him the only necromancer in existence.

His plan was simple: raise an undead army, kill Irabel's royal family and then rule the world. Of course the Necromancer needed a lair worthy of his name. He found an abandoned castle in a dark forest. It was perfect for him. His reign of terror began.

Despite everything, he still feels like a man and he's a virgin, so he captures women to satisfy his sexual desires. The Necromancer has found a way to feel pleasure and cum even though his body is dead. Among them are Diana, Victoria and Alissa.

When he decides to summon his soul mate, Iliana's arrival throws his plans into disarray. The Necromancer loves her madly and is willing to hold back his revenge for her sake. Too bad she escaped with her companions, the D.I.V.A.

The story: Rescue mission?

In the Necromancer's castle, three armed women advance in tight formation.

The first, a red-haired woman wearing a simple brown farmer's dress with a bonnet on her head and work boots on her feet, has an arrow notched on her bow, ready to shoot at any moment. She’s Diana.

The second woman is wearing a light white dress, a belt around her waist with bottles full of shiny powder and boots on her feet. Shiny wings stick out from her back, her hair is jet black and she's human-sized. She’s Victoria.

The third, a brunette woman dressed as a maid, with an apron over her black dress and a bonnet on her head, has a knife in her hand. Like her companions, she wears boots. Her golden eyes seem to be constantly moving, not wanting to miss a thing. She’s Alissa.

The D.I.V.A. walk slowly, not wanting to attract attention.

“Knowing him,” said Diana, “it's strange that we haven't encountered any other guards.”

“That's true,” adds Alissa. “Apart from the zombies and skeletons waiting for us at the castle entrance, no one else showed up.”

“As if this castle were deserted,” concluded Victoria. “And that's not possible.”

Indeed, another skeleton arrives. Unlike its companions who were defeated by the D.I.V.A., it is unarmed.

“I'll take care of it!” said Victoria as she took one of the bottles from her belt.

“No, I can kill it!” said Diana, closing her eyes to concentrate.

“Ladies, wait!” said their enemy.

The D.I.V.A. are surprised to hear the skeleton talking. Diana opens her eyes abruptly.

“How can you talk?” Alissa asks it, holding her knife in a fighting stance.

“It is the Necromancer who allows it. I was created to deliver a message to you all.”

“So what's the message?” asks Victoria, who is ready to throw her bottle.

“‘Lady Iliana is here of her own free will, as we agreed. Please depart.’ That is all.”

“What? Impossible!” Diana retorts.

“Iliana would never come to this sordid place of her own free will,” said Alissa.

“I am only a messenger,” said the skeleton. “Leave or...”

Suddenly it receives Victoria's bottle as she yells “Decompose!” The bottle shatters on the skeleton and the sparkling dust consumes it. It screams as it disintegrates.

“The Fairy Queen would kill me if she knew I was using my fairy dust like this,” Victoria said sadly.

“She'll never know,” Diana said reassuringly.

“My lips are sealed,” Alissa added.

The three women continue to advance through the castle. Since they refused to leave, the corridors fill with zombies and skeletons.

Diana uses her magical powers to transform her arrows into fire arrows and light arrows. She rains them down on her enemies, destroying them. Victoria uses her fairy dust bottles to disintegrate several of them. Alissa slices off their heads with her superhuman strength and knife then stabs them again with her blade to make sure they stay dead.

As they advanced and destroyed their opponents, they approached the Necromancer's bedroom. When they heard a moan of pleasure, anger grew within the D.I.V.A.

“Noooooooo!” Diana cries out, somewhere between sadness and rage.

“He must rape her, again!” said Victoria angrily.

“Let's save her, as always!” said Alissa.

They arrive at the bedroom door. Diana has used all her arrows and Victoria all her bottles of fairy dust. Alissa still has her knife. But that doesn't make them panic. After all Victoria can recreate fairy dust with her wings. Diana can materialize arrows in exchange of her life energy.

Suddenly the door opens and Iliana comes out of the bedroom. She closes the door behind her without saying a word. Her companions are surprised to see her like this. Iliana is wearing the men's clothing she wore before she was kidnapped by the Necromancer. A beige tunic and brown pants. Her long silvery white hair is neatly combed and her face shows no signs of injury.

“I am fine,” she said before the other D.I.V.A. could speak to her. “You shouldn't have come here.”

“Are you mocking us?” Victoria retorts. “That bastard was raping you!”

“Not at all. Well... We have an agreement.”

“Ridiculous!” Diana retorts.

“What agreement?” Alissa asks, curious.

“In exchange for leaving us alone, I have to spend one night with him every full moon cycle.”

“You get kidnapped every full moon cycle,” Alissa says. “So is this agreement real?”

“I REFUSE to believe it!” said Victoria.

“No matter, let’s get out of here!” Diana orders as the D.I.V.A.’s leader.

“But...!” Iliana wants to retort before Diana takes her hand and forces her to run away with her.

Victoria and Alissa follow them. The D.I.V.A. managed to escape the castle without further combat. Horses await them. As Iliana mounts hers, she looks back. Diana asks her if she sees anything.

“No, but I can feel his soul. Tim... The Necromancer is angry.”

“Never mind that! Let's go!”

Diana gives her horse a little flick and it gallops off. Victoria and

Alissa do the same even though the fairy can fly. Iliana waits a moment, murmurs a prayer, and her horse sets off to catch up with the others.

O Timothée of Orilla, forgive them and forgive me for leaving so soon. Please do not punish the women in your dungeon to get your vengeance. Do not rape them because of me. I implore you. I am Iliana. Iliana Daï Vidèle.

Notes: When Iliana was summoned, she took on a human form that she could not undo unless Timothée sends her back to the Invisible World. That is how the Necromancer can sleep with her.

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